



Help...



👁 209 ✓ 26 ★ 22

Chapter 1 by Arley Arley

I need help. No one is there. I lay sobbing on the hard concrete as he stares at me, cocking his head as if he never saw an ugly girl crying. He approaches me like a caveman, like a lion getting ready to pounce. I start to scream as he comes closer. No one comes to my rescue. He stuffs a pill down my throat and I laugh once, a croaking noise, as I realize where I am.

Chapter 2 by 20hupj



I look at the two street signs above me as I lie sobbing on the concrete. I am on the corner Dad died.

I watch him take a step back from me and clasp his hands together around his elegant striped coat. His black devilish hair falls over his eyes as he stares at me intently, studying every inch of me.

I feel a burning beginning around my heart, a furious flame erupting within me. The pain is overwhelming, overtaking the rest of my senses with just pain, pain, pain. Tears well up in my eyes and I silently plead for an angel to save me.

He suddenly smiles as he watches my hands curling at my heart. As I lay there desperately trying to get the pain out he smiles into my eyes. The disastrous affects have just started.

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I close my eyes and take breaths as tears streak my cheeks.

I'm going to die at the same place as my Dad.

Chapter 3 by Nancy Kahdeman



Oh my wonderful Dad. He had so much to live for, so much that was supposed to happen in his life. So many moments of joy. It was the same man who had killed Mom too. The same man who killed my brother, and sister, and now me. But I can't let him do that. I must stay strong.

The pain was too much to handle. My stomach was on fire, and so was my heart. I wanted to die so bad in that moment there. The monstrous man started to laugh a billowing laugh.

" Young girl, why do you even bother to hold on to your life. Nobody you love is living anymore. Do you not want to join them?"

" I shall not let you take me like this. You will never kill me, not like my family."

" It might be too late."

I knew that. But I still prayed for an angel, or something to come and save me from this awful man.

Chapter 4 by -



I took several slow steps back, staring in shock at the murderer before me. He had started taking strides toward me when, his face contorted into a hideous expression. He grabbed his throat with both of his hands and drop to his knees in pain.

I said a quick prayer of thanks to God and ran, ran for my life...

Chapter 5 by Japhet



The pavements went on and on. Regardless of the direction I knew I had to get away. The burning sensation has returned and it's beginning to blur my vision. This isn't an ordinary pain to begin with. STOP!

Have to breathe...

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Dad taught me to regain my breath from your diaphragm. Your stomach expands, moving out to make room for the air as you breathe in, and contracts as you breathe out. Assess the situation, heighten your senses.

Even with this frail body, I have to ward off that man's evil perversion. I'm his prey, and if no help comes along, God must have decided that I do the justice for my old man.

"Oh there you are." His voice echoed the barren alley. I see no figure nor hear footsteps. "You know, I'm specially trained to track the faintest traces of life. Your father must have taught you of some puny breathing exercise. Right?!"

I hear myself wheeze before his hand choking my neck. Every fiber of my lung began to recoil as oxygen fails to fill in the carbon dioxide coming out of my nostrils. Before I to drift to unconsciousness, he bailed me out some air and slammed me on the wall.

"Filthy"

As I slide down the muddy stone slabs, plethora of gruesome scenes of death flooded my consciousness.

He should be in my position. I am the hunter... He is the hunted.

The rich smell of iron and warm liquid flowed and tainted my dirty dress. My hands are too tired to cover a gaping wound on my nape. Either I die due blood loss or my body voluntarily clots the blood is not entirely my concern. Just looking at this man's sinister smile made me realize he doesn't intend to bestow death upon me the easy way. Easy way... Thank God, I'm about to take a rest.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8 (1 draft)

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